# Impeccable

**Author:** Kasia

**Bands:** Metallica

**Characters:** Kirk Hammett, Lars Ulrich

**Relationships:** *N/A*

**Rating:** Adult

**Genre:** [Slash]

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**Author's Notes:**
It\'s contagious. 100 words for that picture.

"You fucking think I wouldn't notice?" Lars pushed his sweaty face in front of Kirk's.

His fingers dug into Kirk's hip–*bruises, there would be bruises*–then crawled under the waistband of Kirk's jeans. Kirk's mouth slipped open.

"I . . ." he started, but gave up when the fingers found what they were looking for and yanked the fabric. He squirmed, but didn't pull away.

"Next time you want to wear my panties, you ask first, bitch."

Watching Lars's retreating back, Kirk indulged the idea of his purple bruises matching the purple lace of the panties. He had impeccable taste, after all.

(end)